



*In Loving
Memory
of*

Sunrise
January 31, 1986

Sunset
February 2, 2014

Bathsheba R. Moultrie

Service

Tuesday, February 11, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

110 South Munn Avenue • East Orange, New Jersey 07018

Rev. Dr. Mark Carter-Pierce, Officiating

Rabbi Yoseph, Eulogist

Obituary

Bathsheba Rajceyah Moultrie, affectionately called “Queen Sheba”, was born to Shirlene and David Moultrie on January 31, 1986 in Newark, NJ. Bathsheba was their middle child. She attended Jackson Academy, Hawthorne Avenue and Weequahic High School. In 2009, she graduated from Essex County College with her Associates Degree in Science for Criminal Justice. Bathsheba was set to graduate from New Jersey City University for Criminal Justice this upcoming May. Although she is passed, her parents plan on attending her graduation ceremony and accepting her degree.

In the summer of 2004, Bathsheba was an intern for the Essex County Prosecutor’s Office and received the opportunity to go to boot camp with the New Jersey State Troopers. From 2009 through 2012, she worked at Essex County College as a Librarian Assistant. From 2011 through 2012 she interned for the Volunteer Lawyers for Justice doing paralegal work. In 2012, she worked at Leaguers in Newark, New Jersey doing data entry, intake and system upgrades. Bathsheba also became CPR certified and a Notary Republic for the State.

Bathsheba was definitely the total package, brains and beauty, making the Dean’s List several times while at NJCU. Those who knew her were aware she was well versed in many areas. Her creativity blossomed through a love of free-lance makeup artistry and hair styling. Bathsheba also took great pleasure in helping others, giving her last without expecting anything in return. She worked on numerous community service and out-reach projects. She also participated in annual breast cancer walks in honor of her late aunt. She appreciated everyone she came across and was always remembered for her big smile and her even bigger heart.

On Sunday, February 2, 2014, the angel we knew on Earth was called home to receive her wings. She was predeceased by her great-grandmother Lucille; grandfather Gilbert; grandmothers Barbara and Areatha; Aunts Jean, Valorie, Gwen, and Brenda; and Uncles Lawrence, Clifton and Shawn. Bathsheba is survived by: her parents, David and Shirlene; sisters, Chaya and Zipporah; grandfathers, Harris and Jessie; godmother, Martha; aunts, Franchester, Glendora, Joan, Darlene, Victoria, Denise, Theresa and Patricia; uncles, Gilbert, James, Charles, Delmar, Khalif, Abdul-Hakeem and Darnell; cousins Lucille, Keno, Kim, Kristine, Irika, LaQuanda and a host of others, in addition to her best friend, Shanea.

As Bathsheba would say, “People only die when we forget them,” therefore if you remember Bathsheba she will be with you always.

Order of Service

Procession Soft Music
Prelude..... Soft Music
Song..... “His Eye is on the Sparrow” by Marie Charles
Scripture Readings Rabbi Yoseph
Prayer Rabbi Yoseph
Poem..... Chaya Moultrie
Song..... “It’s So Hard to Say Goodbye” by Marie Charles
Poem Zipporah Moultrie
Obituary..... Lucille Brown
Remarks..... David Moultrie
Eulogy Rabbi Yoseph
Recession

Pall Bearers

Uncle Khalif	Uncle Abdul-Hakeem
Khalif Jr.	Mustafa
Sadiq	Dawan

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

She is Gone

by Anonymous

You can shed tears that she is gone or
you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that
she'll come back or you can open your
eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you
can't see her or you can be full of the love
you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and
live yesterday or you can be happy for
tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's
gone or you can cherish her memory and
let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be
empty and turn your back or you can do
what she'd want: smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

Author Shannon Lee Moseley

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm
following the path God has chosen for me.

I took His hand when I heard him call;

I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day

To laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left
undone must stay that way;

I've now found peace at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with
remembered joys. A friendship shared,

a laugh, a kiss; Oh yes,

these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow

look for the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much;

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seems all too brief Don't
lengthen

your pain with undue grief.

Lift up your hearts and peace to thee

God wanted me now; He set me free.

Author: Shannon Lee Moseley

*People only die when we forget them, if you
can remember Bathsheba she will
be with you always.*

We only part to meet again.

Acknowledgements

*The family of the late **Bathsheba Moultrie** wishes to express
our sincere thanks for all of the donations and wonderful
expressions of love during our time of bereavement.*

Professional Services Provided By

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